

ANIMAL

COMICS

10¢

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• BY ALAN •
DELL
• BY ALAN •





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



RUNAWAY REDDY

Reddy was the largest of Mrs. Hen's baby chicks. He felt so proud of himself that he couldn't wait for his little brothers and sisters to leave the nest.

"Come back, Reddy," warned Mama Hen.

But Reddy kept right on going.

After a while he found himself in some very tall grass. Climbing up one of the stems was a big, green grasshopper. Reddy made a quick hop and grabbed the grasshopper's foot.

That was a mistake. The grasshopper's other foot kicked him hard.


Reddy picked himself up and ran. When he stopped, out of breath, he saw nothing around but tall grass stems. He was LOST!

"Mama!" he screamed, "Where ARE you? I'm so scared..."

"Cluck!" came the answer, quite close by.

Suddenly Mama Hen pushed through the thick grass with all of Reddy's brothers and sisters following her.

"Oh, Mama!" Reddy Cluck cried happily. "I'll never, never, NEVER run away again!"



UNCLE WIGGLY

ONE FINE MORNING
UNCLE WIGGLY SETS
OFF FOR A HIKE...
ALMOST FORGETTING
ABOUT HIS
RHEUMATISM...



OH OH HOW IT
HURTS! OH OH...

DEAR ME PERHAPS
THAT'S SOMEBODY
I KNOW.

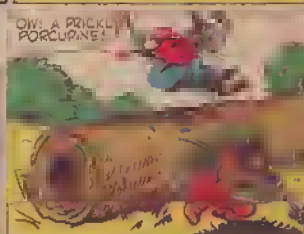


OH, MY POOR
HAND! SOB, SOB!



WHOEVER IT IS
NEEDS HELP IN
A HURRY!

OW! A PRICKLY
PORCUPINE!

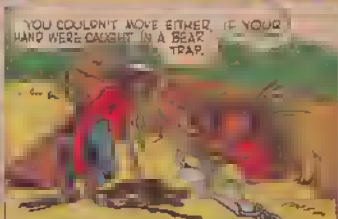


WHEN! I ALMOST
LANDED
ON TOP OF YOU-- WHY
DIDN'T YOU MOVE?

I COULDN'T,
UNCLE WIGGLY!



YOU COULDN'T MOVE EITHER, IF YOUR
HAND WERE CAUGHT IN A BEAR
TRAP.



A BEAR TRAP? THAT'S TERRIBLE! HOW
IN THE WORLD CAN WE GET IT OPEN?

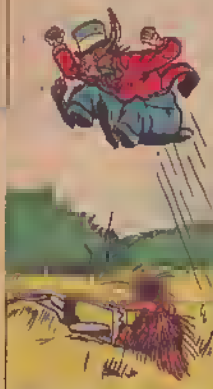
I DON'T KNOW... I'VE
TRIED EVERY WAY...



I GUESS IT NEEDS SOMETHING
STRONGER THAN A CRUTCH!



PERHAPS IF I JUMP
ON IT... HARD—



IT'S OUT! MY HAND'S
OUT! YOU DID IT!



YOU'RE WONDERFUL, UNCLE
WIGGILY! IF I EVER CAN
DO YOU A FAVOR...



AHEM! DON'T
MENTION IT, PRICKLY!!

'BYE, NOW I MUST HURRY
HOME TO
DINNER.



ER—GOODBYE... WHAT
AN UGLY LOOKING
BAP THIS IS!



IT'S STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD
THE BIGGEST BEAR...



AHA!

SO! YOU'RE PLANNING TO CATCH ME
ARE YOU—MY LONG-EARED FRIEND!



NO NO I JUST
HAPPENED TO
PICK IT UP... ER—

OH, LO HO! SO YOU JUST PICKED
IT UP? THAT'S A
GOOD ONE!



NOW I'LL TELL YOU ONE... I'M TAKING YOU
HOME TO DINNER... BUT YOU WON'T BE
EATING IT, UNCLE
WIGGILY LONGEARS.

OH, DEAR ME, SUZ!
YOU'RE MAKING A
DREADFUL MISTAKE!



THAT VOICE SOUNDS LIKE
GROWLER BEAR'S! I'D
BETTER GO BACK AND
SEE IF EVERYTHING'S
ALL RIGHT!



HE'S GONE! AND LEFT
HIS CRUTCH AND BAG!



GROWLER BEAR'S FOOT-
PRINTS! I KNEW IT!



I CAN SEE HIM! HE'S
POURING WATER INTO THE
COOKING POT!

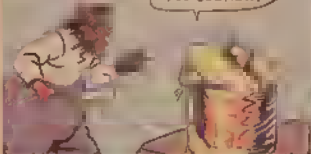


YOU'RE TOO OLD AND TOUGH TO ROAST!
SO I'LL JUST PUT YOU
IN THE STEW POT!
THIS IS TERRIBLE FOR MY
RHEUMATISM!



... AND I'LL BOIL YOU TILL YOU'RE
TENDER.

YOU'LL BE SORRY- I'LL GIVE YOU
INDIGESTION!



THERE! THAT WILL HOLD YOU DOWN!

MAYBE IT WILL,
AND MAYBE IT
WON'T, MR
GROWLER BEAR!



OH, GOOSEBERGIES! THE STOVE'S
GONE OUT AND THERE'S NO FIREWOOD
IN THE HOUSE.



I'LL HAVE TO GO CHOP SOME DRY
STICKS TO BURN... OR I WON'T HAVE
ANY DINNER!!!



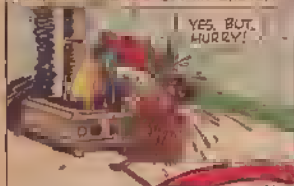
WE WON'T HAVE UNCLE WIGGILY FOR DINNER, IF I CAN, HELP IT

OH PRICKLY PORCUPINE... IS THAT YOU?



BRRRR... MY RHEUMATISM'S WORSE ALREADY... HAVE YOU GOT MY CRUTCHS?

YES, BUT HURRY!



BUT UNCLE WIGGILY, GROWLER BEAR MAY COME BACK AND CATCH US BOTH!

DON'T TALK-- JUST HELP ME SET THIS TRAP OPEN!



ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO, PRICKLY PORCUPINE!

WE'RE TOO LATE! GROWLER BEAR IS BACK NOW!



IT'S ME, UNCLE WIGGILY! I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A JIFFY



WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA!



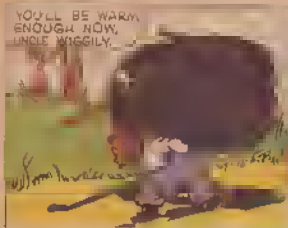
AND I'LL LAY IT IN THE POT... THERE'LL BE A FINE SURPRISE COOKING FOR MR. BEAR...



QUICK, UNDER THE COVERLET!



YOU'LL BE WARM
ENOUGH NOW,
UNCLE WIGGILY.



I HAVE ENOUGH WOOD HERE TO
COOK THE TOUGHEST RABBIT
THAT EVER LIVED. HO, HO, HO!



MMMM! THE WATER'S BOILING...
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

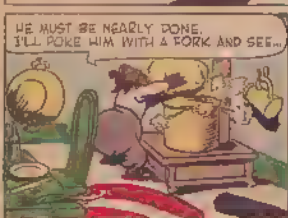


HE'S GETTING HUNGRIER
EVERY MINUTE!

JUST WAIT TILL
HE FINDS OUT
WHAT HE'S GOT
FOR DINNER...
HEE, HEE!



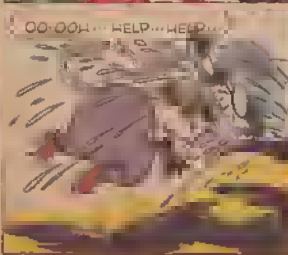
HE MUST BE NEARLY DONE.
I'LL POKE HIM WITH A FORK AND SEE...



PERHAPS HE ISN'T AS TOUGH AS HE
THOUGHT HE WAS...



OO-OOW... HELP... HELP...



OH MY FINGERS! HOW'LL
I GET IT OFF?

WATCH OUT! IF
HE GETS ON US...



- IT'LL BE JUST TOO BAD FOR GROWLER!!



INJUNS: THEY'VE STUCK ME FULL OF ARROWS, BEHIND... HELP! HELP!



HAW, HAW! (HIC)
I'VE NEVER LAUGHED
SO HARD " HE THOUGHT
MY QUILLS WERE ARROWS

HE'S STILL
SHOUTING
FOR HELP!



WELL, UNCLE WIGGILY,
I MUST BE GETTING
HOME... IT'S PAST
DINNERTIME ALREADY

I HAVE SOME
LUNCH IN MY
BAG... SHARE
IT WITH ME!



WE'LL FIND A QUIET PLACE
WHERE NO ONE WILL
BOTHER US... COME ON!

T-HANKS I
BELIEVE I
WILL!



THE IDEAL PLACE!
HAVE A CHAIR
PRICKLY PORCUPINE!

ARE YOU SURE,
YOU BROUGHT
ENOUGH LUNCH
FOR TWO?



I BROUGHT ENOUGH LUNCH FOR
TWENTY... AND IT'S ALL CHERRY
DIE!



HOW DID YOU
GUESS IT? CHERRY
PIE IS MY FAVORITE!

THEN I'LL CUT YOU
AN EXTRA LARGE
PIECE!



HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

OH BOY!

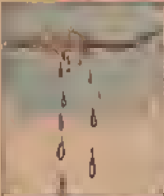
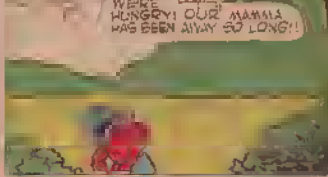


UWA! THAT FELT LIKE RAIN!

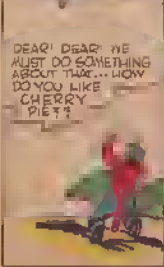


TEARS! WHY YOU
POOR BIRDS - WHAT'S
THE MATTE

WE'RE
HUNGRY! OUR MAMMA
HAS BEEN AWAY SO LONG!!

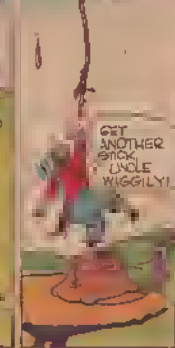


I'LL SPLICE THIS
STICK ONTO MY
CRUTCH, TO
MAKE IT LONG
ENOUGH TO
REACH YOU!



DEAR! DEAR! WE
MUST DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THAT... WOW
DO YOU LIKE
CHERRY
PIE??

MY! IT'S
STILL
TOO
SHORT!



GET
ANOTHER
STICK,
UNCLE
WIGGILY!



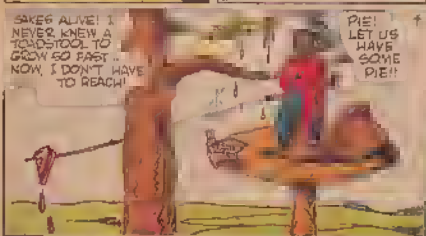
I THINK THIS SHARP
QUILL FROM MY
BACK WILL HELP!



HO
HO!!



SAVES ALIVE! I
NEVER KNEW A
TOADSTOOL TO
GROW SO FAST...
NOW, I DON'T HAVE
TO REACH!



PIE!
LET US
HAVE
SOME
PIE!!

HA! HA!
I THOUGHT
THAT WOULD
MAKE IT
JUMP!



MORE, UNCLE
WIGGILY!
MORE!

WHAT APPETITES...FOR
THE SIZE OF
YOU!



BYE-BYE, UNCLE
WIGGILY! I MUST
BE GETTING HOME
NOW!



WHEW! WHAT A RELIEF!



I SAY! WHERE DID THAT TOAD-
STOOL GO? HOW AM I GOING TO
GET DOWN?



IT LOOKS AS IF I'D JUST HAVE
TO STAY UP HERE, BIRDIES

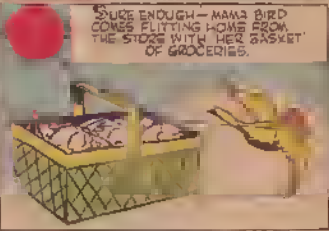
GOODY! THEN
YOU CAN FEED
US CHERRY
PIE FOREVER AND
EVER AND EVER!



LOOKIE! THERE'S OUR
MAMA COMING HOME!!



SURE ENOUGH—MAMA BIRD
COMES FLITTING HOME FROM
THE STORE WITH HER BASKET
OF GROCERIES.



WELL! WHAT ARE YOU
DOING WITH MY CHILDREN
UNCLE WIGGILY LONGEARS?

I HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND—
I WAS FEEDING
THEM... ER—

THAT CERTAINLY WAS
KIND OF YOU... I
SHOULD HAVE BEEN
HOME AN HOUR AGO!

SHOPPING
DOES TAKE
A LONG TIME
THESE
DAYS!

CHERRY
PIE!

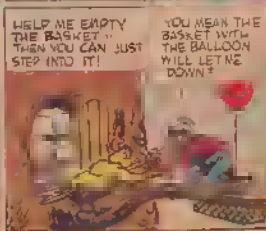


WHAT WORRIES ME IS
HOW I'M GOING TO
GET DOWN FROM
THIS TREE.

OH—THAT'S EASY!

HELP ME EMPTY
THE BASKET—
THEN YOU CAN JUST
STEP INTO IT!

YOU MEAN THE
BASKET WITH
THE BALLOON
WILL LET ME
DOWN?



IT LOOKS RISKY—BUT
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE

ME
TOO!

SPLENDID! COULD
ALMOST FLOAT HOME
IN THIS!

COME BACK SOON
UNCLE WIGGILY!



I'LL TOW YOU HOME WITH
THIS STRING.

WHY, THAT MAKES IT
AS GOOD AS AN
AIRPLANE!

SAY! WHAT DO
YOU THINK
OF THAT?

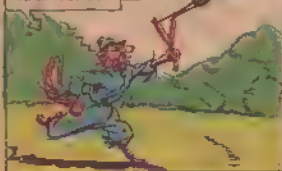
UNCLE WIGGILY IN
A BALLOON
BASKET? LET'S SHOOT
HIM DOWN!



THE BAD FOX LET DRIVE
WITH A STONE FROM
HIS SLINGSHOT...

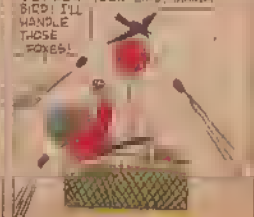
OW! MY EARS AND TAIL!

LOOK! TWO BAD
FOXES SHOOTING
AT US!



I'LL BE KILLED IF I STAY HERE!

FLY FOR YOUR LIFE, MAMA
BIRD! I'LL
HANDLE
THOSE
FOXES!



THERE'S MORE THAN ONE THING
YOU CAN DO WITH CHERRY PIE!

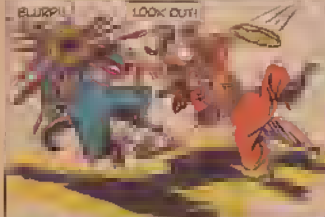


I ALWAYS CARRY A FEW
EXTRA PIES IN CASE
SOMETHING HAPPENS!



WATCH ME HIT EM
WITH THIS CHERRY!

BLURP!
LOOK OUT!



UNDER A RAIN OF CHERRY PIES, THE FOXES
ARE SIMPLY HELPLESS!!



HA HA! I NEVER SAW
TWO FOXES LOOK SO
SILLY

BUT IT'S
AN
AWFUL
WASTE
OF PIE!



THAT'S SO! I HAVEN'T
ANOTHER CRUMB OF
PIE LEFT IN MY BAG!



A CLOUD! I DIDN'T
KNOW WE WERE
THAT HIGH!



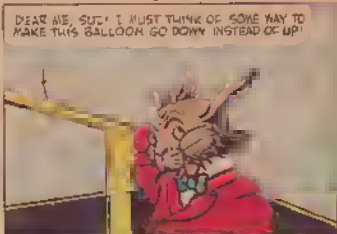
WITH THE PIES GONE,
THE BALLOON IS SO
LIGHT THAT IT RISES
HIGH ABOVE THE TREES!



THAT BALLOON WON'T STOP TILL
IT HITS THE CEILING



DEAR ME, SUE! I MUST THINK OF SOME WAY TO
MAKE THIS BALLOON GO DOWN INSTEAD OF UP!



I KNOW
HOW!

WHY YOU?



SURE! I'LL JUST STICK
THIS PIN IN IT, AND—



NO, NO! IT'LL GO
BANG!

BUT THE AIR ONLY
HISSSES OUT SLOWLY



SSY! YOU DID IT BUGGSEY—
WE'RE GOING
DOWN FAST!

BUT NOT
TOO
FAST!



UNCLE WIGGILY!



WHERE UNDER THE SUN
DO YOU COME FROM,
WIGGILY
LONGEARS?

HELP ME TIE DOWN
MRS. BIRD'S MARKET
BASKET, AND I'LL TELL
YOU... IT'S A LONG
STORY!!



HECTOR

THE
HENPECKED
A ROOSTER

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WHEW! I WONDER WHERE WE GOT
ALL THESE HORSE BLANKETS?

NOW WHERE IS
THAT DUMBBELL?

HUH?

I'M COMING, DEAR!!

NOT YOU DUMBBELL!
I MEAN THE MATE TO
THIS ONE! DID YOU
TAKE IT?

WH- WHO
ME? WH-
WHY I
COULDN'T
EVEN
LIST IT!

WELL SOMEBODY LIFTED
IT! NOW I'LL BE IN BAD
SHAPE FOR THE LADIES'
WRESTLING TOURNAMENT
TOMORROW!

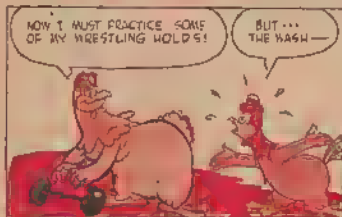
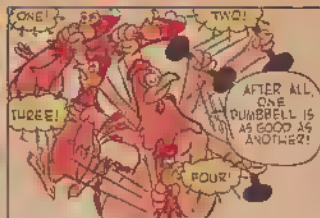
MAYBE
YOUR
OPPONENT
WILL HAVE
A BAD SHAPE
TOO, DEAR!!

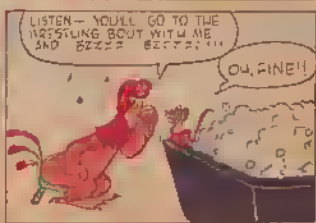
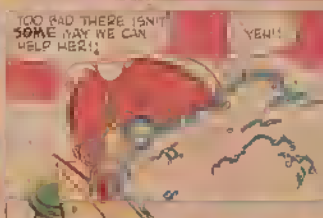
I'LL HAVE TO BE IN TOP
FORM TO BEAT MAGGIE,
THE MASKED
MONSTROSITY!

IS
SHE
TOUGH?

TOUGH? WHY SHE TIED SO
MANY KNOTS IN HER LAST
VICTIM, THE REFEREE HAD TO ASK IF
THERE WAS A SAILOR
IN THE HOUSE!!!

TSK!
TSK!





THE
NEXT
DAY..

WELL, A LECTOR IN A COUPLE
OF HOURS YOU WILL BE THE
PROUD HUSBAND OF THE
WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT WRESTLING
CHAMP!!!

OK
GOODY!

—AND STAY OUT OF MISCHIEF
WHILE I'M GONE
GOODBYE!

G'BYE!

CANON SIL! SHE'S **GONE!**
WE'VE GOT TO BE
ON OUR WAY!!!

TWO RINGSIDE
SEATS, PLEASE!

MASSAC-
MONSTROS!
VS
BIG B...

LADIES AN' GENTS!!!
N DIS CORNER—

B-S BERTHA!
DA BLOCK
BUSTER!!

—AND IN DIS CORNER—

BOOB!

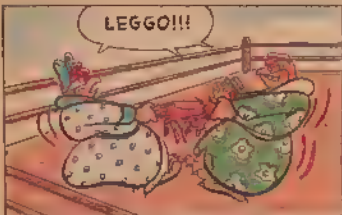
ZOOM!!

DERE
GOES

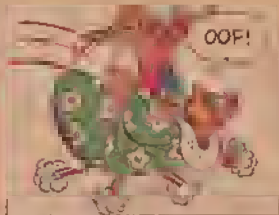


WE'VE GOT A
REFEREE NOW!
EVERYTHING'S
OKAY!

LEGGO!!!



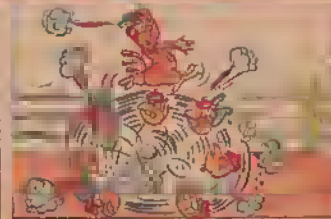
OOF!

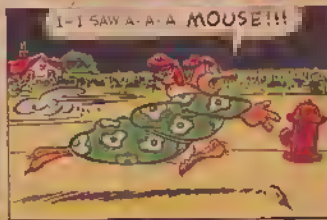
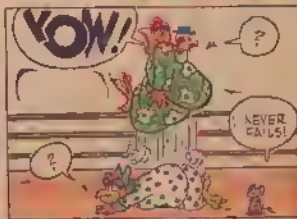
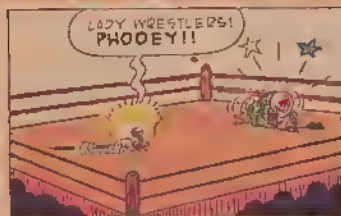
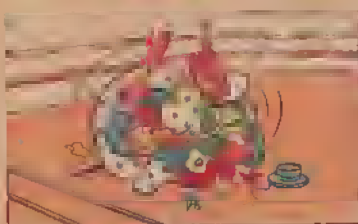


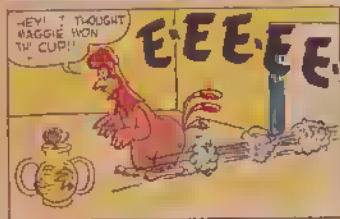
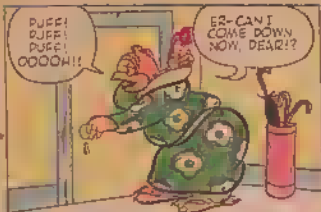
HECTOR! MY OWN HUSBAND! YOU WERE HELPING HER!



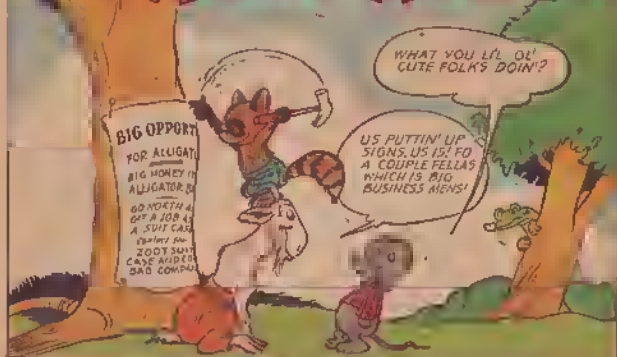
NO, NO DEAR! DON'T DO IT!



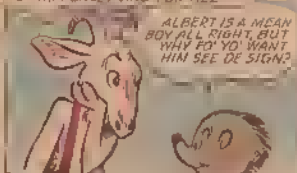




ALBERT the ALLIGATOR



CONFIDENTIAL WE HOPES OL' MEAN ALBERT READ DAT SIGN-WE GIT RID OF HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!



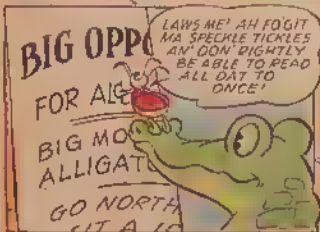
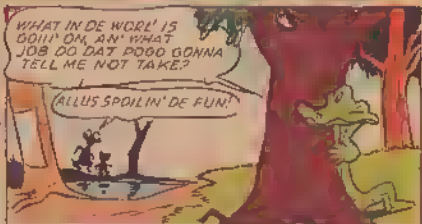
WHUT KIND O' A TRICK IS DAT? DEY'LL SKIN DAT BOY FO' TO MAKE A SUIT CASE!



HEE HEE HEH HEE!

BUT DAT IS DE JOKE! I ALBERT DON'T KNOW DAT AN' HE WILL JUMP AT DE OPERA-TOONITY!





AN' FUN HERE DIS LOOK LIKE
A "T" OR
POSSIBLE
A "I".

SO FAR US GOT A "B" OR ELSE A "R".
AN' A "I" OR ELSE A "T". AN' SUMPIN'
WHAT LOOK LIKE A FIGGER 9...
AH THINK IT ALL SPELLS "CHARLIE".
YOU KNOW ANYBODY NAME
OF CHARLIE?

NO!

BIG

BUG, KIN YOU HUM GOOD, TOO?

AT HUMMIN' AH IS EVEN
MO' WUNNIFLE—LISSEN!
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

DAT PROVE IT! YOU IS
A HUMBUG!

SO I IS! LET'S
SEE NOW. DISH
YERE IS A "O"
OR HEBBE A
"X" AND MEAH
IS A—

HERE ANOTHER SIGN
WHAT SAY SUMPIN'
'BOUT A JOB
FO' ME—

O' COURSE AH ISN'T HANKER AFTER A
JOB, BUT IT MIGHT
BE A SPECIAL GOOD
ONE, AN' AH MAKES
A MILIYUM
ODLIANS!

AH'LL FIND SOME SMART FELLER WHAT
KIN READ AN' DISCOVER JES' WHAT
DAT LIL' DEVIL POGO IS TRYIN'
TO DO ME OUT OF!

AH IS GITTIN' TIRED OF
THISH YERE SWAMP COUNTRY
..AIN'T NO OPPERTOONITY
FO' A OPPERTOONITY
GUESS AH'LL GO NORTH
AN' MAKE
MA FORTUNE

EF DIS WAS IN LATIN OR GREEK AH COULD READ IT EASY-AH ISN'T FAMILY WIF OF COMMON TONGUES



WHUP!
AH DONE
TRIP!



WUMP



YHOOIE! AH PLUM' BUST MA
SOUP BONES-DAT DONE JAR
MA HAID SO AH IS DIZZY
AS A JAY BIRD!



GIT UP, YOU DUMMOX!
YO' IS SQUEEZIN'
ALL ATA BREAFF
AWAY!

OOP! AH IS
ACTUAL KNOCK
MA BRAINS LOOSE!
SEEM LIKE AH
HEAR VOICES!



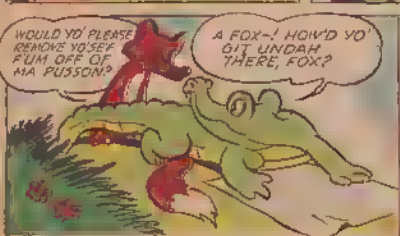
CRUNCH!

YEOWP! AH IS INJURED
BAD! NOW AH GOT
A 'GNAWIN' PAIN
IN MA TAIL BONE!



WOULD YO' PLEASE
REMOVE YO'SEF
FUM OFF OF
MA PUSSON?

A FOX-! HOW'D YO'
GIT UNDAH
THERE, FOX?



UNDER
WHERE?

IT'S TOO WARM
FO' UNDERWEAR!
AIN'T DAT A KILLER?
HEE HEE HEE HEE!



OUCH! NOW AH IS GOIN' NORTH!
AN' CUT MY EYE TEETH BY
A-READIN' DAT JOKE AS A
CHILE!

WAIT!
CAN YO'
ACTUAL
READ?

READ DISH YERE DEN,
IT'S WRIT IN
ENGLI!

DAT DO BE ONE OF
MA 'COMPLISHMENTS'!

OF COURSE AH COULD READ
IT—WAS IT IN LATIN,
GREEK, OR ONE
OF DE CLASSIC
LANGUAGES.

YOU IS FAKIN'! IT JES' HAPPEN
DAT DISH YERE IS WROT UP
IN GREEK!

IS IT, SHD'
NUFF?

AW, SHECKS! YO' CAUGHT
ME IN A FIB!

SAY! DISH YERE IS
A RARE CHANCE!

YO' KIN
GO NOTH
AN' BE
A HUGE
SUCCESS—

YO' CAREER WILL COVER MANY THINGS!
YO' WILL TRAVEL FUM PLACE TO
PLACE—

BRABD!

OH AH KIN SEE IT ALL NOW—CROWDS
WILL CARRY YOU AROUND... YOU'LL
PROBABLY BE ANOTHER GLADSTONE—
AN' WHAT YOU NEEDS IS A GOOD
SMART MAN-
AGER, LIKE
ME!

HAPPY DAY
HAPPY DAY
HAPPY
HIDDY
HOPPY

AH'LL MEET YO' BACK
YERE IN A HOUR—
BE ALL SET TO
TRAVEL!

AH SEED IT ALL--WHAT
A DUPLICITYSITY OL'
FOX IS DAT!

MEBBE AH STILL GOT
DAT OL' GATOR COSTUME
IN MA HALLOWEEN
TRUNK!

YASSUH--HERE
IS DE OL' GATOR
SUIT--KINDA
NOTH EAT BUT
HANDSOME AS
EVER

HOT DOG--HERE COME DAT OL'
TRICKY FOX NOW--HE-GOTTA
GIT UP EARLY TO OUTSMART
OL' POGO!

NO--A BULL LIE, MA
FOX! AH UNDERSTANDS
YO' IS INTERESTED
IN ALLIGATOR
SKINS!

AN IS.

AH IS GOT ONE SKIN ON DE
HOOF A-GOIN' UP TO NEW
YAWK WIF ME...AN' AH
WILL SELL
HIM AT A
FABULOUS
FIGGER.

AH
THOUGHT
SO!
LOOKY
HERE!

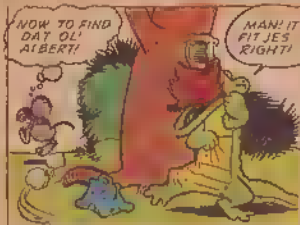
YOU POSSIBLE WANT TO SELL
ME DAT OL' MANGY THING?

HAW
HAW
HAW!

NOPE--AH GONE
RENT IT TO YO' FO'A
DOLLAH. PUT ON DISH
YERE, AN' DECOY A MESS
OF MO' ALLIGATORS INTO
A AMBUSH--DEN JUMP
ON 'EM AN' YOU WILL
GO TO HOO
YAWK WIF A
DOZEN GATOR
SKINS!

MAN, MAN--HERE IS YO' DOLLAH

DE GATOR
SKIN IS AT
YOU' DISPOSAL



AH DON'T SEE ARY A 'GATOR,
PEARS LIKE AH BEEN
SOLD A BILL O' GOODS!

PSST-NOW
WE JUMPS
ON HIM!

HA! AH GOTCHA!

50
15
AH!

AH IS A-HOLDIN'
OF HIM!

AH IS
A-BEATIN'
AT HIM!

SPLA

SPLIP

SPLASH

MAN! MAN! AH IS GONE GIT ON
OUT CHERE FO' DEM CRAZY
FOLKS GIT ME GOOD!

LOOKY DERE!
WE BEAT DE
SKIN RIGHT
OFFN DE
CRITTUR!

HOORAY! WE
IS RICH—
SOON AS
US SELLS
DE SKIN

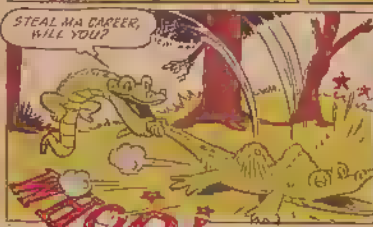
GO HAID! CLAMBER IN DERE!
US WILL USE DIS TO LURE
ND 'GATORS!

FOLLY ME
IN, GRAM-
PAPPY GOAT-
US IS IN DE
HIDE
BUSINESS!

NOW WHEN
A 'GATOR
COMES BY,
WE JUMPS
OUT AN' BEATS
DE HIDE OFF
HIM!

OKAY.

AHA! DERE
IS DE CRITTUR
WHUT STEALIN'
NA JOB!

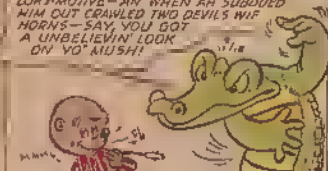




AH IS SAVED DE SWAMPLAND F'UM A PASSEL O' VOOODOOS! AH FIGHTED WIF A 'GATOR BIG AS A LOKY-MOTIVE—AN' WHEN AH SUBBUDED HIM OUT CRAWLED TWO DEVILS WIF HORNS—SAY, YOU GOT A UNBELIEVIN' LOOK ON YO' MUSH!

ALBERT, YOU TELLS DE YALLEST SHORT STORIES IN ALL GAWDIA.

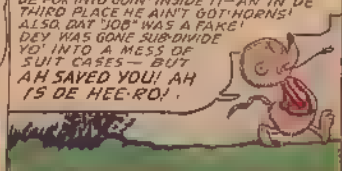
BUT DIS TIME HITS DE TROOF!



BELIEVE ME! HONEST. DEY CRAWLS OUT A HORNED ANNYMILE!

FUM A UNIMPEACHABLE SOURCE AH KNOWS DEY WAN'T NO HORNS ON DE ANNYMILE IN DERE.

IN DE FUST PLACE DAT WAS MA OWN 'GATOR SKIN—(SMALL SIZE) IN DE SECOND AH TRICKED DE FOX INTO GOIN' INSIDE IT—AN' IN DE THIRD PLACE HE AIN'T GOT HORNS! ALSO, DAT 'JOB' WAS A FAKE! DEY WAS GONE SUB-DIVIDE YO' INTO A MESS OF SUIT CASES—BUT AH SAVED YOU! AH IS DE HEE-RO!



PHOOEY! HEY DERE, ALBERT—AH FINISH WIF DE SIGN! IT SAV 'BIG OPERATOONITY FO' 'GATORS! GO NOTH, ALBERT, AN' MAKE PLENTY MONEY IN DE SUIT CASE BIZ—

AH DEE-CLARE! DAT ALBERT IS ORNERY! WHUFFO YO' SPOSE HE TH'OW ME OVERBOARD?



ONLY GOOSE

CAION, GANG! LET'S
GO SWIMMING!!

LAST ONE IN
IS A
SCRAMBLED
EGG!!

LET'S STAY LIKE FRANK, IS SISTER?

AREN'T YOU GOING SWIMMING
WITH THE OTHER LIL'
DUCKS AN' GEESE
DICKIE?

I
DON'T
LIKE TO
SWIM!

WHAT? NO SON OF MINE EVER
TALKED LIKE
THAT! YOU'RE A
GOOSE, AND ALL
GEESE LIKE WATER!

NOT ME! A GUY
COULD DROWN
IN DAT STUFF!

NONSENSE! GEESE DON'T DROWN!
THIS IS A DISGRACE! WHAT WILL
MY FRIENDS
SAY?

LET'S KEEP IT
A SECRET THEN,
HUH, MOM?

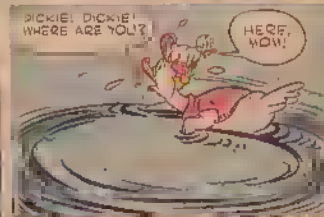
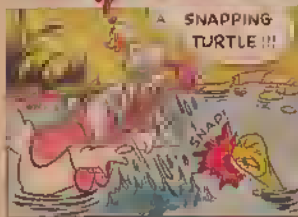
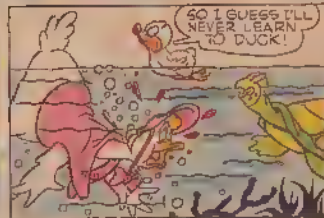
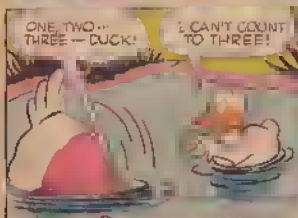
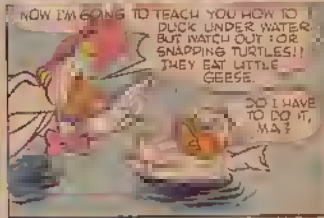
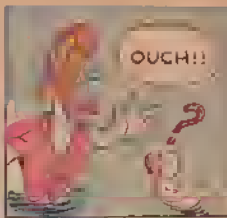
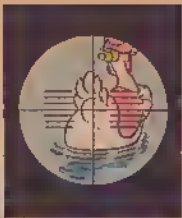
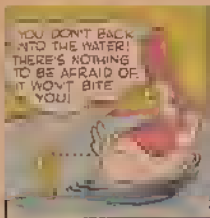
NO! COME WITH ME! YOU'RE GOING
TO LEARN TO SWIM WHETHER
YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

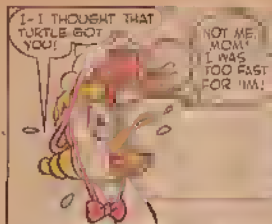
AW!

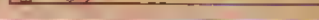
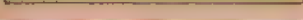
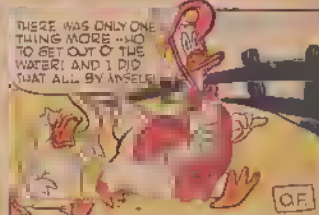
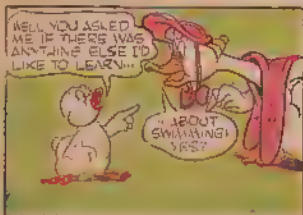
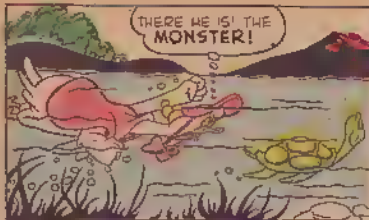
FIRST OF ALL
THAT YOU EN-
TER THE WATER
GRACEFULLY...

HECK!

THEN...
DICKIE!!







FAMOUS
Studios
PRESENTS

BLACKIE

C'MON, FELLERS,
LET'S GET INTO
OUR BATHING
SUITS!

WOW!
LOOKIT THOSE
ROLLERS!

WHEEE!

COPYR 1944 BY FAMOUS STUDIOS

HEY, I'M A
P.T. BOAT!

BLUB!

THIS IS
GREAT!

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW,
FELLERS - WE'RE GONNA
LIE AROUND ON THE SAND
AN' GET SOME SUNSHINE.

AH, THIS IS
THE LIFE!

FEEL THAT
SUN -
MMMM!

WONDER
WHAT THAT
OL' WOLF IS
DOING RIGHT
NOW?

YEH, COME TO THINK OF IT,
WHAT IS THE WOLF DOING
RIGHT NOW?

IF IT'S ANY OF YOUR
BUSINESS, I'M ON MY WAY
TO TH' BEACH
TO DIG CLAMS.

I'M SO HUNGRY I CAN'T EVEN
SLEEP NIGHTS... THE PANGS OF
HUNGER GNAWING INSIDE KEEP
ME AWAKE!

RUMBLE
GNAW

AND AS LONG AS CLAMS
ARE IN SEASON I MAY AS
WELL HELP MYSELF

HUH? THERE'S BLACKIE
AND HIS BROTHERS!

WHY, I BELIEVE LAMBS
ARE IN SEASON, TOO...
YES—DURING THE MONTHS
WITH LETTERS 'IN 'EM!

BUT I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A
WAY TO GRAB ONE OF THOSE BRO-
THERS WITHOUT
THAT LITTLE
TROUBLEMAK-
BLACKIE SEEING
ME.

LET'S SEE...WE'RE AT THE BEACH!
BEACH-BURN-BLISTERS-BARNACLES-
BATHING BEAUTY! THAT'S IT!

COSTUMES
FOR EVERY
OCCASION

THOSE LITTLE SAPS ARE
SURE TO FALL FOR A
BATHING
BEAUTY!

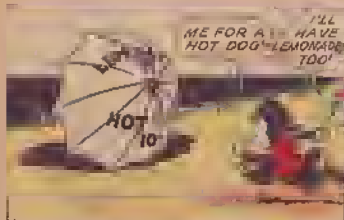
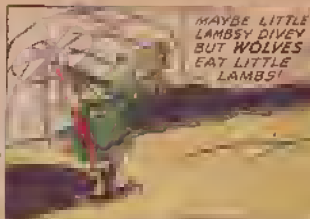
AHEM! I WANT A BATHING SUIT
SUITABLE FOR A BATHING
BEAUTY—AND
A WIG AND
UMBRELLA.

I'LL DO
THE
BEST
I CAN.

LUCKY HE
HAD EVER
THING I
WANTED.

**BAT
HOUSE**

‘HMMM’ THIS
MUST BE A
VERY MODERN
OUTFIT...I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ONE LIKE THIS
BEFORE.



OH, IF I ONLY
KNEW A STRONG,
HANDSOME BOY
WHO WOULD TEACH
ME TO SWIM!

WHY,
I'D BE
GLAD TO!

ALL RIGHT,
LET'S GO!
I'LL GET ONE
OF 'EM OUT IN
THE WATER
AND SWIM OFF
WITH HIM!

I'M GOIN'!

I'M GOIN'!

SHE MEANT
ME!

THE OCEAN AINT
SAFE ANY MORE!

WHAT
A HORRIBLE
CREATURE!

I'M GONNA
LIVE WITH MY
COUSIN IN
ARIZONA!

WE'RE GONNA
FIND A NICE, SAFE
GOLDFISH BOWL!

I'D RATHER BE
A LANDLUBBER

I HATE TO
BE AN OLD
CRAB, BUT-

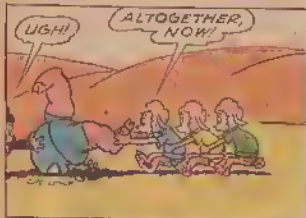
I'VE SEEN SOME
MONSTERS OF THE
DEEP IN MY TIME, BUT
THAT'S THE LIMIT!

THE LITTLE FOOLS
ARE FIGHTING
OVER ME!

MAYBE IF
I HOLLERED
FOR HELP ONE
OF THEM MIGHT
COME OUT.

HELP!

ZZZZ-
HUH!?





HEY! LOOK! HE'S COMING TO!

WE DUGHT TO GET A MEDAL FOR THIS!



I'LL-

DO YOU THINK WE'LL GET ONE BIG MEDAL OR FOUR LITTLE ONES?



HELP!

AND I'M NOT KIDDING I'VE GOT A CRAMP!



HELP!

WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?



I'M COMING!

GLUB-BLUB!



GRAB 'EM BY THE HAIR, IT SAYS IN THE BOOK.

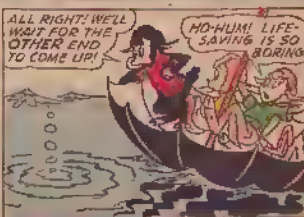
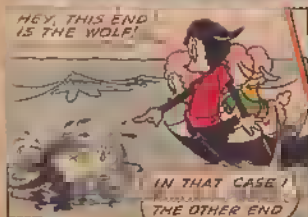
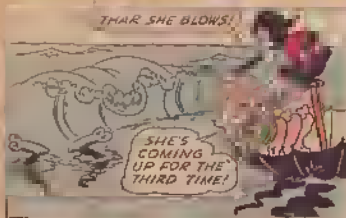


GOSH, THIS IS EASY! I GUESS I DON'T KNOW MY OWN STRENGTH!



TAKE IT EASY, LADY. YOU'RE SAFE NOW!

I DUGHT TO GET A MEDAL FOR THIS!



OKAY,
HERE IT IS!

LET'S GET
GOING! I'M
HUNGRY.



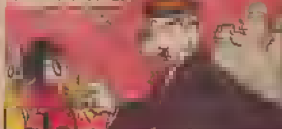
I DON'T SUPPOSE
WE'LL GET A MEDAL
FOR THIS



QUICK-PUT THE
WIG ON HIM!



I'M MAYOR SCALLOP! NO LINE
TO PRESENT EACH OF YOU
WITH A MEDAL
FOR SAVING
THIS POOR OLD
WOMAN'S LIFE!



POOR THING! I GUESS
SHE WANTED TO END
IT ALL BECAUSE SHE
COULDN'T FACE LIFE
LOOKING SO UGLY.



HOW DARE
YOU!



HMPH!

GBXBLK!



WELL, WE
GOT OUR
MEDALS!

YEP, THIS
HAS BEEN A
PERFECT DAY!



ONE-TWO
THREE-F-

EDDIE ELEPHANT, WHAT
ARE YOU DOING WITH
MY HAND
MIRROR?

RAGGEDY ANIMALS

© 1964 by JERRY BRUCKHEIMER

I THOUGHT I HAD
ANOTHER HAIR
GROWING. MAMA-
I'D LOVE TO GROW
A BIG, BEAUTIFUL
LOT OF HAIR-LIKE
RORY LION.

WHAT AN IDEA! NONE
OF THE ELEPHANT
FAMILY HAS EVER
HAD MORE THAN THREE
HAIRS, SO STOP YOUR
FOOLISH-
NESS!

SNIFF!
SNIFF!

I WON'T BE BALD, JUST
BECAUSE ALL THE OTHER
ELEPHANTS ARE!

I WON'T!
I WON'T!
I WON'T!

'LO, EDDIE!
WHAT'S
THE
MATTER?

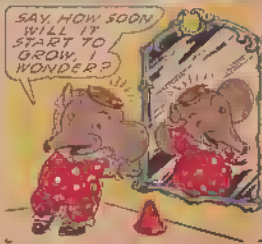
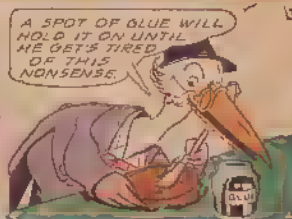
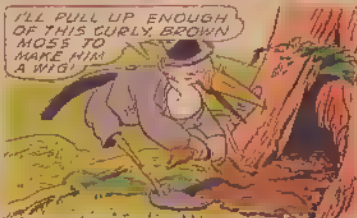
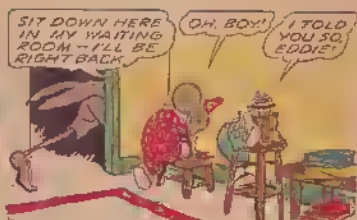
I WANT TO GROW HAIR
LIKE RORY LION-
AND MY MOTHER
SAYS I
CAN'T-

BECAUSE NO
ELEPHANT EVER
HAD MORE THAN
THREE HAIRS ON
HIS HEAD...
SNIFF-SNIFF!

THERE
MIGHT
BE SOME
KIND OF
HAIR
TONIC-

COME ON! WE'LL CALL
ON DOCTOR STORK
AND SEE WHAT HE
SAYS-DR STORK
KNOWS
EVERY-
THING!

SAY,
THAT'S
RIGHT!



WILL IT TAKE
VERY LONG FOR
IT TO GROW AS
THICK AS ROBY
LION'S, DOCTOR?

OH, IF
THAT'S
WHAT
YOU
WANT-

DOCTOR
STORK

I'LL GIVE YOU A
REALLY FAST
GROWING
CROP-

WET IT WITH WATER
IN WHICH THIS
SPECIAL VITAMIN
PILL IS DISSOLVED
AND YOU'LL
GET RESULTS
OVERNIGHT

OH, BOY, OH BOY! HE
SAID 'OVERNIGHT'-
SO I'LL HAVE MY
LONG HAIR IN
THE MORNING!

UH-HUH,
I'LL WALK
AS FAR
AS YOUR
HOUSE
EDDIE.

THERE'S MAMA'S
WATERING POT -
JUST WHAT
I NEED!

I'LL DROP IN THE
PILL - AND THEN
YOU SPRINKLE
IT ON MY HEAD

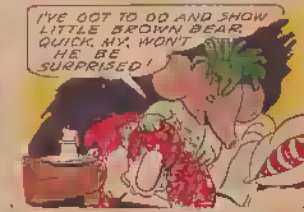
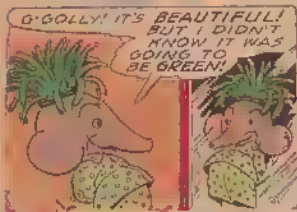
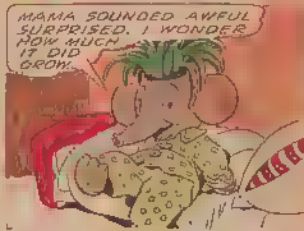
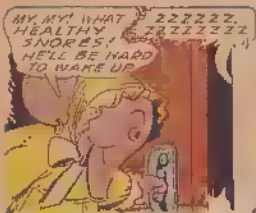
HEE-HEE!
IT GIVES
ME THE
SHIVERS
DOWN
MY
BACK!
THAT'S
WHAT YOU
HAVE TO
PAY FOR
GROWING
A HANDSOME
HEAD OF
HAIR.

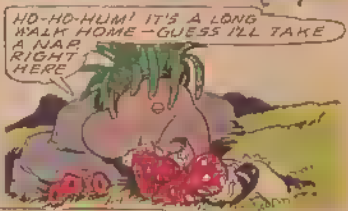
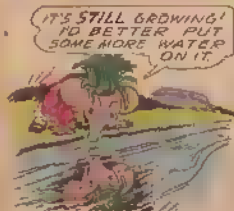
SO LONG, EDDIE. THE
SUN IS GOING
TO BED -
AND SO
AM I.

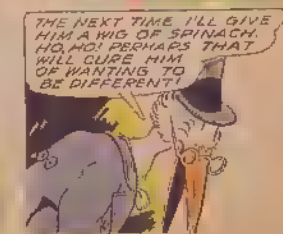
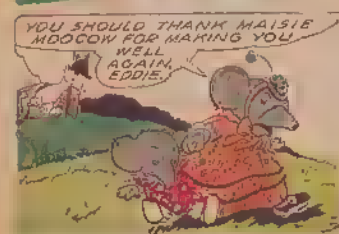
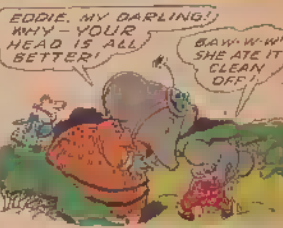
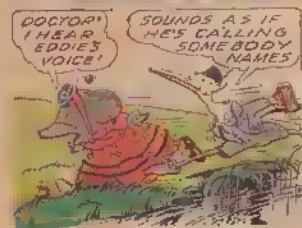
I'LL GO TO MY ROOM BY THE
BACK STAIRWAY, SO
MAMA WON'T SEE
ME TILL MY HAIR'S
ALL GROWN.

AH-HUH! I SUPPOSE MY
LITTLE SLEEPYHEAD
IS STILL
SNOOZING.

THE NEXT MORNING.









THE WINNING BOUNCE

Bouncer Bunny was sure that he could out-run anybody in the world. But he hadn't met everybody yet.

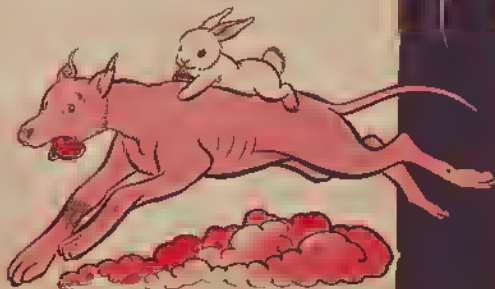
One morning he was nibbling carrots in Farmer Floyd's garden. The carrot tops tickled his nose. Bouncer sneezed—once, twice, three times—just as Gary Greyhound came sniffing around the house.

Gary made one long jump into the carrot patch. And Bouncer made a quick jump OUT of it—with the greyhound's breath feeling hot on his tail.

"I'm afraid," gasped Little Bouncer, "that this is going to be my LAST RACE."

Suddenly he bounced sidewise, letting Gary run past. Then he jumped forward—right onto the dog's back. And there he stuck—like a cowboy on a horse.

"Oh, boy!" he panted. "I've learned something today. The fastest RUNNER in the world can't catch a fast THINKER—and that's ME!"



elephunnies

